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## A MODERN INQUISITION.

TO SAY THAT CHIEF PAUL widely

exceeded his legitimate authority

when he held two prisoners in the city

jail, is to say that he is a

modern inquisitor. The chief himself admits

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party against trusts has been confined to denunciation and defamations from the stump," proceeds the Cache county lapidary.

Tut, tut, tut, Mr. Howell. You should have held that "gem" against the emery wheel of common sense. For six years the Republican party has had absolute control of national affairs, but in all that time it hasn't made one serious effort to remedy the trust evil. What chance has the Democratic party had to act?

It is not worth while to examine the other "gems." They are such as may be found along the banks of every river of Republican oratory. Technically, they are the product of a disease with which Candidate Howell is afflicted just now, a disease which is popularly known as a "rush of words from the mouth."

And, by the way, Mr. Howell didn't tell the people of his dear old Wells-ville home what position he expects to take with reference to the question of reciprocity with Cuba. He has been classed as a Kearns man and as a southern man. Will he please enlighten an interested public now on the point as to whether he will or will not endorse, by his vote, the pet policy of his party leader and give the sugar beet farmer a black eye?

**LESE MAJESTIE.**

**PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT** was in Indianapolis a week or two ago, as newspaper readers will remember. The crowds were enormous and enormously restless. As a result the policemen of the city had a lot of work cut out for them. They were on duty double shifts and more, for it was their business to see that the chief executive was made comfortable and kept comfortable. One policeman became very tired. He hadn't had the chance to see his family for hours, he had gone without his meals, he had been on his feet continuously for a long time. Naturally his frame of mind was not of the pleasantest. The man who can smile at the close of a long siege of hard labor has no business on this earth. At last, in the fullness of his heart and the weariness of his body, the policeman used some strong language about President Roosevelt.

Just what he said has not been recorded, but if he was an average policeman his remarks were sulphurous. It is probable that he stated with profane emphasis that he was sorry that Roosevelt visited Indianapolis, and that he didn't care if the executive never came there any more. A low-souled, small-minded imitation man heard the patrolman's safety valve blow off.

Straight to the offices of the department of public safety he marched and there repeated what he had listened to. Next day the unfortunate patrolman was placed on trial "for reviling the president." The circumstances of the case were explained and it was further shown that the patrolman had voted for Roosevelt for vice president. In view of these facts, the board was lenient.

Instead of ordering the immediate deportation or decapitation of the vile criminal, it let him off with a fine of ten days' pay, or about \$25. Of course, that will mean that the policeman's wife may have to go without a new dress this winter, it may mean fewer clothes for the children, less food on the family table or less coal in the shed, but the man may consider himself very fortunate, indeed.

There was a time when anybody who chose could "cuss" the president of this nation either with or without provocation. But in these days of imperialism, nobody has the right to say an uncomplimentary word about Theodore the Great. If the Indianapolis incident isn't imperialism gone mad, then it is a very fair imitation.

The death of Louis Koltitz, the veteran candy man, will be generally regretted. Mr. Koltitz was a long time resident of Utah. By scrupulous honesty and diligent attention to business he had amassed a competency and had made a large number of friends.

There is considerable excitement on Long Island because of the races that rival aeroplanes have been running. Those Long Islanders ought to see some of the aeronautic exhibitions Utah Republicans are giving just now.

Indianapolis is indignant over the grave robberies there, and properly so, but a few long terms in the penitentiary for the men involved will have a more salutary effect on other grave robbers than all the indignation that can be mustered.

Busy little Mr. Anderson will be perfectly satisfied that he has won a great victory if he gets himself elected, even though the state ticket does go by the board and the rest of the county ticket likewise.

We would suggest that when Chief Paul wants to torture his prisoners hereafter, he break them on the wheel—preferably one of the numerous roulette wheels of the city—for they are sure.

Duck stories are mighty interesting but they are not nearly as nourishing as the ducks themselves. For our part, we shall refuse to believe any yarn whatever unless we see the ducks.

Word comes from Washington that there are \$5,000,000 on hand for national irrigation purposes. What's the matter of turning the money over to the Salt Lake City council?

New York has had a stage coach hold-up. And still there are those who contend that the center of civilization has not been moved to a point west of the Missouri river.

Looks like everybody has taken The Herald's advice about the state fair. Most all the folks are in from the country and they're all having a big time, too.

The nude body of another young woman has been found floating in East river, New York. We thought Hooper Young had been safely locked up.

With all those doctors around him, if the president escapes without losing both legs he'll be a wonder.

Receivers have been appointed for the National Salt company. Its salt must have lost its savor.

## MARGETT'S-OSTLER WEDDING

## SOLENNIZED YESTERDAY

The marriage of Miss Minerva May

Margett and Mr. Harry Oster,

which was solemnized yesterday

at noon in the temple, was followed

by a large reception last evening at

the home of the bride's grandparents,

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Richards. The

home on Second street was very prettily

decorated for the occasion. The

parlors were done in pink and white,

and a canopy formed of pink and white

ribbons and smilax extended over the

heads of the receiving party. In the

hall red was the color used, and the

Niles mandolin orchestra, stationed at

the head of the stairway behind a bank

of palms and flags, furnished music

throughout the evening. The dining

room table was a bower of white

flowers and ribbons, while the room

was artistically decorated with autumn

leaves.

The receiving party consisted of the

bride and groom and their parents,

with the grandparents of the bride. Re-

ceiving the guests in the hall was Miss

Emma Thornberg, assisted by Della

Young and Hazel Oster. At an alcove

in the hall Miss Ella Thornberg and

Miss Annie Sorenson served punch,

while in the dining room refreshments

were served by the Misses Millie Oster,

Eva Lees, Mattie Gillespie, Verna

and Mary Young, Nellie Mulhall and

Lottie Griggs.

Mr. and Mrs. Oster will be at home

after Oct. 15 at 275 Fern street.

Mrs. James X. Ferguson and Mrs.

Albert Cooper Allen will give a large

reception next Tuesday afternoon at

the home of the former, 68 G street.

Invitations were sent for the marriage

of Miss Pauline Groo and Mr. Arthur

Davies, which is to take place next

Tuesday evening at St. Mark's cathedral.

Mrs. John Dorn, Mrs. George Henry

Dorn and Miss Dorn give a tea next

Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The bachelor officers at Fort Douglas

will give a "Welsh rabbit" party at

the club house this evening.

Mrs. E. E. Corfman of Provo is the

guest of Mrs. Atchison at Gordon

academy for a few days.

Mrs. D. E. Moore entertained at cards

yesterday afternoon in honor of her

daughter, Mrs. Wragg of Spokane.

Mrs. Heywood and her mother, Mrs.

Guthrie of Ogden, are spending a few

days in the city, the guests of Miss

Phillips.

Captain James P. Harbeson of Fort

Douglas is home from his vacation.

Mrs. C. N. Loring entertained at dinner

Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs.

Thompson of Park City, and her guest,

Miss McAlpine of Canada.

Amusements.

Another hearing of that beautiful

Smith and Herbert work, "The Serenade,"

has been anticipated with keen interest

ever since its presentation here by

the Bostonians. It is a recognized

running mate to "Robin Hood," and

probably a little nearer perfection than

any of the light operas that bear that

distinction.

The Tivoli Opera company brought

it out last night at the Theatre in first-

class style. Not so elaborate, of course,

as the Nielsen-Davis-Cowles-Barnabee

crowd, but in a way from which one

could derive much satisfaction and en-

joy in full the countless beautiful gems

the score contains. The ensemble work

was always splendid, sometimes great.

The big Angulus number was the shin-

ing mark of the entire performance,

while the popular "Dreaming" was

a half-dozen encores.

Miss Myers as Yvonne, Miss Davis as

Dolores, Mr. Hartman as the old duke

and Mr. Cunningham as Albarado won

laurels upon laurels, while Mr. Webb,

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